

# I Prefer Your Love

## St. Vincent

I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus  
(Little baby on your knees  
Cause the world has got you down) Name tag to the sick at the side of them  
Tight-walking the sidewalk in spite of them  
As my head it moves from East to West  
Mother, won't you open your arms and  
Forgive me of all these bad thoughts I'm  
Blinded to the faces in the fog? But all the good in me is because of you  
(It's true!)  
I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus  
I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus (Little baby on your knees  
Cause the world has got you down) King size country, where in the worries I  
Endlessly, by the pylons  
As a careless sun set it's on the West  
Sure as mother licking a finger  
Wipe the blush and the smudge from my cheek and  
Wonder what will become of your little one  
But all the good in me is because of you It's true  
I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus  
I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus  
Little baby on your knees  
Cause the world has got you down

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